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The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss

Chapter 1861

Chapter 1861 The Last Time

The delicate girl squirmed around. She did not want to say anything, but the two bodyguards behind her suddenly pulled her arms back with force.

Her face turned white from the pain. She immediately opened her mouth.

"Ms. Stanton told Riley about my relationship with Mr. Carter, so Riley came to find trouble with me. I just couldn't stand his constant pestering, so I wanted to settle the score with Ms. Stanton!"

Yvette ran down from upstairs with a glum face.

"You have the guts to settle accounts with Nicole, but don't dare to confront Riley? Are you out of your mind?"

The delicate girl was shocked and sobbed. "I was just too impulsive. I wouldn't have done it if I thought it through."

Clayton stood aside and listened quietly before he spoke indifferently.

"It's that simple?"

The delicate girl nodded timidly. Clayton averted his gaze, beckoned to Mr. Litt, and whispered a few words. Mr. Litt's face changed slightly. His eyes darkened when he looked at the delicate girl.

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However, he was in no position to comment.

He was in trouble as well, so he had to do everything he could to salvage the Stanton family's impression of his hotel.

The hotel manager turned around and hurriedly ran to the back.

The delicate girl did not know what he wanted to do and pursed her lips.

"Let me go! I-I can personally apologize to Ms. Stanton!"

Kai sneered. "Stop dreaming. That's the last time you'll get to see her. Is someone like you even worthy of talking to her?"

This girl was not even worthy of holding Nicole's shoes.

In less than three minutes, Mr. Litt brought a large box with many empty bottles from the back. The bottles clashed with each other and made a loud and crisp noise.

Another person behind Mr. Litt was carrying another box that looked quite heavy. The bottles in this box were not empty.

Somehow, the delicate girl's face suddenly became uglier. A deep fear filled her eyes.

"Wh-What are you guys trying to do?"

Both Grant and Kai did not speak.

The angriest person in the room was somehow the calmest one. He looked very civilized, gentle, and very good-tempered.

However, at this moment, she did not feel that way.

Clayton's thin lips were tightly pursed. There was an indescribable chill when he stared at her.

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The most frightening thing was that no one could see through Clayton's anger.

At that moment, Clayton spoke.

"I'll give you two choices. You can either smash these empty bottles on your head until they're all broken..."

The delicate girl shuddered.

Clayton continued to speak.

"Or, you can drink every single drop of liquor from this box."

Whichever option she chose could take her life.

She simply could not escape.

The girl looked up with a frightened face. The three men's indifference was alarming.

Clayton's face was calm. "This is just interest. Will you choose, or shall I choose for you?"

His tone was so chilly that others could feel the coldness of hell.

The delicate girl looked at the two big boxes with a pale face. Her body subconsciously shivered and trembled.

The chill that penetrated her bones completely crushed her.

She had thought that Clayton was a gentle and decent person and did not expect that his methods were much more ruthless than those people who only know how to use violence to relieve their anger.

Clayton simply wanted to torture her to death without even having to do it himself.

If anything happened to her, it would be her own fault for drinking or smashing her own head.

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They would not have to take any responsibility.

Fear and the cold from the floor spread to her whole body. She could not even stand up and fell limp to the ground.

She looked at the person in front of her as if he came from hell.

She could not even say a word to beg for mercy because his deadly cold eyes told her that it was absolutely impossible to let her go.

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1862

Chapter 1862 Not Understanding Enough

The stalemate lasted less than a minute.

The man in front of the girl ran out of patience. He raised his head with a gloomy gaze and looked as if he was not bothered to look at her again. "Since you don't want to choose, you can just do both."

The delicate girl shuddered violently. "No, wait! I'll choose!"

Her voice was desperate. She could not even say that she regretted it.

"Pl drink!"

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The delicate girl knew that she might have lost half her life if she finished that box of liquor.

However, she would probably die if she smashed all those empty bottles in the box on her head.

She was scared and confused, but she still chose the easiest path for herself. At this point, she could not afford to dwell on it too much.

She went over, opened a bottle of liquor, and poured it into her mouth. The burning sensation made her uncomfortable, and she subconsciously wanted to spit it out. However, when she saw the cold gaze of the man in front of her, she simply did not have the guts to spit it out.

She took one gulp after another.

The girl was so wretched, and she felt like she was at the mercy of these men.

After drinking two bottles of liquor, her consciousness had begun to blur, and her stomach could not take it anymore.

Her movements slowed down significantly.

She felt uncomfortable and cried a lot. Clayton swept a glance at Mr. Litt, who was next to him. His tone was cold as hell.

“Get someone to help her and make sure that she finishes all of it tonight.” When Mr. Litt heard this, his face changed slightly, but he did not forget to nod his head.

“Yes, sir.”

Mr. Litt thought, ‘This woman deserved it since she messed with the wrong people and even dragged me down with her.’

They would not have any compassionate attitude towards her. The delicate girl was startled. She opened her mouth, but before she could say anything, the person next to her held her

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shoulders down fiercely, picked up a bottle of liquor, and poured it into her mouth. It was pointless no matter how hard she struggled.

Grant and Kai looked at each other and turned around indifferently without making any comments.

At this moment, the car arrived outside.

Clayton heard the car engine.

Grant patted Clayton's shoulder and said, "Go and carry her down." Clayton nodded, turned around, and left.

The group of people followed the car and left in a big commotion.

The delicate girl was left half-dead as the bodyguards pressed her down and continued to pour liquor into her mouth.

She was mostly unconscious, but no one was soft-hearted.

The wine bottle almost killed Nicole earlier, so this girl's small punishment was nothing compared to that.

Kai and Grant shared a car and followed behind Clayton's car.

Grant looked down at his phone to read emails. Kai rubbed his temples as he drove in front.

"G, I think we don't understand Clayton very well yet. What kind of person did Lil N get married to?" When Kai saw Clayton earlier, he felt that Clayton might take matters into his own hands.

However, Clayton was a clean freak and did not bother to touch that girl. Grant lifted his eyelids. His tone was indifferent.

"It's you, not us."

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“Aren’t you surprised? Although I felt very relieved just now, that doesn’t look like something he’s capable of... It’s something Eric would’ve done.” Kai’s tone carried some doubt and disbelief.

After all, his impression of Clayton had always been gentle and modest. Not only was Clayton obedient and caring to Nicole, but he was also respectful and courteous to everyone in the Stanton family, even the butler. Everyone felt that Clayton was a

modest and considerate gentleman. That scene earlier was so unbelievable.

When Grant heard this, he raised his head and rubbed his temples with a tense face.

Nicole’s situation was still uncertain, so they were not in a good mood.

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